The Weekly Museum.

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MARGARETTA—A FRAGMENT.

Then are the ſhafts of diſappointment barb'd,
When of her well form'd hopes the ſoul is rob'd.

ALL *is not right at Margaretta's*—ſaid my poor Mary, ſome nights ſince, as ſhe laid her head upon her pillow—it was an involuntary expreſſion, and from the fullneſs of her heart it eſcaped her—ſhe would gladly have recalled it, or at leaſt have palliated its effects, but it was too late, for the impreſſion was indelibly made—*all is not right at Magaretta's*! Her words reverberated through the inmoſt receſſes of my ſoul, they ſeemed to poſſeſs a deadly power, which at a ſingle blow, annihilated the ſerenity of my boſom—a thouſand painful ideas ruſhed in a moment upon my mind, and they originated the moſt alarming and affecting conjectures. I had obſerved that a kind of penſive melancholy, had for ſometime clouded the fine open countenance of my wife; that her wonted equanimity was interrupted, that her ſlumbers were diſturbed, and broken, and that the admirable regularity of her movements evidently diſcompoſed! As I poſſeſſed a perfect confidence in her prudence, I had forborne to preſs her upon ſo diſtreſſing a change, well knowing, that whenever it was advantageous, or proper, diſcretion would not fail of prompting her to pour into my ear the ſorrows of her heart. Maternal affection had armed her with an anxious and vigilent attention to her daughter: ſhe had for ſome months marked a viſible alteration in her child, the dimpling ſmile of complacency, no more ſpontaneouſly welcomed her approach, thick glooms encircled her brow, and while ſhe viſibly ſtruggled to preſerve appearances, the tenor of her ſoul was apparently loſt! Whenever Mary occaſionly looked in upon her Margaretta—if her viſit was unexpected, ſhe was ſure to find her bathed in tears, and the apologies which ſhe ſeemed to ſtudy, but ill concealed the diſcompoſure of an agonized boſom.

Mary, with all her penetration, could not divine the cauſe of an event, which ſhe ſo gretly deplored—ſhe imagined that her daughter was in poſſeſſion of every thing which could conduce to the moſt pleaſing kind of tranquility, and ſhe conceived that the grateful affections of her heart, ought to be in conſtant exerciſe; competency beamed its regular, mild, and equal bleſſings upon her—her infant was both lovely, and promiſing, but he ſeemed almoſt exempted from thoſe diſorders, which are uſually attendant upon his imbecile age; her own health was uniformly good, and though Edward Hamilton partook, of courſe, the morbid contagion of her grief, yet, he was ſtill the penſive pleaſing, and entertaining companion—Mary concluded, that nothing remained, but for Margaretta to reſume the accoſtomed equability of her temper, in order to the perfect reſtoration of that ſunſhine, which had for a ſeaſon illumed her hours. Mary, tenderly intereſted, while her heart was torn by anxiety, could not forbear to interrogate—but the only replies that ſhe could obtain, were ſigs and tears, interrupted by broken aſſurances, that indeed ſhe was—ſhe was very happy, and that ſhe ſupplicated her dear Mamma, to put upon every appearance the moſt candid conſtruction. Her Mother, however, made wiſe by the obſervations which ſhe collected from books, from the ſtudy of her fellow mortals, and from a large ſhare of natural diſcerument, could not be thus eaſily deceived. Curioſity was, upon this occaſion, her ſmalleſt inducement, and apprehenſion, involved the deareſt hopes of her Margaretta. Baffled in repeated attempts to fathom a myſtery, which had yeilded her boſom a prey to the keeneſt anguiſh, ſhe changed the mode of her attack, and addreſſing her daughter by letter, in the language of tenderneſs, ſhe penned the feelings of her ſoul.

To Mrs. HAMILTON.

IS it poſſible for Margaretta Hamilton, to conceive *her Mother* a calm ſpectator of that corroding inquietude, which is gradually, and too ſurely undermining the peace of a child, who is, ſhe had almoſt ſaid, dearer to her than any other human being. As I have not been ſtimulated by an idle wiſh to obtain your ſecret, I am hurt that my enquiries have proved ſo ineffectual. Can Margaretta wiſh to veil herſelf from the eye of the guardian friend of her early years? Believe me, I ſeek only to probe the wound, that I may the more aſſuredly arreſt the progreſs of the envenomed poiſon, and be enabled to judge what preſcription may operate as a ſpecifick; but, for the tender age of innocence, the advice of the phyſician is the ſuperſtructure of conjecture—in this inſtance I am neceſſiated to follow the example of the benevolent practioner, at all hazards aſſaying to throw in ſomething, which may poſſibly preſerve the opening life of thoſe budding joys, the growth of which I had fondly hoped to have watched, until I had gratulated their confirmed maturity.

When we gave our Margaretta to Edward Hamilton—*we conceived that we had yieled her to the man of her heart*; and, believing him to be every way worthy, we congratulated ourſelves upon the eſtabliſhment of our child—what, my love, can have produced a change ſo effectingly agonizing? Whenever you appear tolerably compoſed, it is *evident* that you are *acting* a part: I tremble leſt your Father ſhould penetrate the thin diſguiſes which you aſſume; and, ſanguine as his expectations in regard to you have been, it is difficult to ſay, what ſerious conſequences his diſappointment might produce! Oh, my child, my ſoul is torn by the moſt fearful conjectures! will you not endeavor to aſſuage the ſorrows of my heart—will you not at leaſt relieve me from the pangs of ſuſpence? Can it be, that Mrs. Hamilton is ſo far ſubject to ſexual weakneſs, as to have delivered herſelf up to alarming chagrin, merely becauſe perhaps, ſhe receives not from the huſband, ſuch *adulatory devoirs* as diſtinguiſhed the lover? Surely I ought to regard this idea as inadmiſſable—and yet, the ſtrongeſt minds may have their moments of imbecility, and, my Margaretta, all accompliſhed, all lovely as ſhe is, muſt nevertheleſs ſtill be conſidered as a young, and inexperienced woman: If this is indeed the ſource of your perturbed anxiety, I perſuade myſelf that ſome ſuch reflections as the following, will ere long awaken you to reaſon. It is impoſſible to change the order of nature. Delighted admiration of pleaſing novelties, is the ſpontaneous growth of every boſom; a ſecond view finds us more calm, a third, a fourth; may poſſibly rouſe us to pleaſure, but a conſtant repetition will create that indifference, which will conſtitute a perfect contraſt to the keen edge of our new born feelings: The impaſſioned ardors of the ſoul muſt of neceſſity ſubſide, *they are but created to expire*; but I pity the mind which prefers not the calm rational affections that ſucceed, to all the hurricane of the paſſions. Love, as it is commonly deſcribed, is undoubtedly a ſhort lived being; it is a luxurious glutton, that invariably gormandizeth to its deſtruction; but from its perfumed aſhes, ariſeth a ſtar gemmed ſoother, that the wedded pair may either cruſh in the birth, or agree to cheriſh, as the ſtamina of their mutual happineſs. Eſteem may ſometimes be traced as the *parent*, but I think it will be found that it is oftener the *offspring* of love. Young eſteem, entwined by ſmiling confidence, enwreathed with ſweet complacency, how fragrant is its roſy breath, how neceſſary to the hymeneal career, and how much is it in the power of the affianced friends, to render its exiſtence permanent. Behold your Edward in a large circle of ladies; doubtleſs, he is all attention; his features are animated, and if they are young, beautiful, and ſentimental; he is all ſoul; he ſeems to tread on air, and hath no eyes or ears, but for them; he will addreſs to them the moſt refined gallantries, and he will appear loſt amid a conſtellation ſo ſplendid: But think you, my love, that he would experience ſenſations thus highly zeſted, were he to mingle every hour in their ſociety? and

would you wish to exchange for such mental gewgaws, if *I* may so express myself, the solid pleasures of endearing familiarity; the advantages resulting from unbroken confidence, from a social intercourse, uninterrupted by the fopperies of language, and from all the matchless, and serene enjoyments, which wedded friends may know? Are you not apprehensive that the continued clouds which gloom your lovely face, may prematurely destroy your bloom, and by imperceptible degrees, alineate the affections of your husband? If once you relinquish your place in his bosom, it will require a series of the most arduous efforts to restore you to the possession which you will have thus imprudently abdicate! I am not an advocate for undue gentleness, or submissive acquiescence; such conduct may border upon meanness; a woman should be just too, she should reverence herself; I am far from conceiving that the female world, considered in the aggregate, is inferior to the male; but custom hath established a certain order in society, and custom is a despot, whose chains I am fearful it will be in vain that an individual will assay to burst; I know too, that it is for the interest of every person who singly considers either him, or herself, to cultivate an *equal* and *serene* temper of mind. If you array yourself in the garments of tranquility, if you seek to clothe yourself with innate cheerfulness, *habit* will at length render you in *reality complacent*, and it will not be you who will derive the smallest share of advantage therefrom. In short, my dear girl, you have every inducement to call forth your most unremitted exertions. Parents tenderly anxious for your welfare—Parents, whose felicity is inseparably entwined with your own; a husband acknowledged as highly deserving, and a beauteous infant, whose little eyes are raised to you for protection, for instruction, and for peace; oh cloud not his budding life by a grief so strange and unaccountable; his pretty cheek should not thus early be washed by the tear of sorrow; oh pierce not thus the bosom of her who hath reared you to womanhood, whose prime hopes of temporal enjoyment rest with you, and who, in consequence of that authority, which by high heaven is vested in her, demands of you an account of that latent woe, which *gaining strength by concealment* is thus preying upon all your promised joys; speak, I conjure you speak, and let your communications mitigate the pangs, which cease not to lacerate the bosom of your afflicted and commiserating mother.

The evening of the day, which had presented the foregoing address, returned Mary the subjoined reply:

[*To be Continued*]

ODD ADVERTISEMENT.

LOST where it was dropped, on Sunday night, an empty bag with a cheese in it. The bag was marked T. D. but the letters were worn out.—

N. B. The person who lost it, never missed it until it was gone: so if any person will bring it to him, he shall be rewarded for his trouble.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET.

AH! whither now are fled those golden hours,
When strong imagination (mighty queen)
Peopled each pleasing and each solemn scene,
Hill, dale, and wood, with more than mortal powers?

When elves tript nightly thro' sequester'd bowers,
And every tree with innate life was warm,
When angry demons howl'd in every storm,
And shrieking ghosts roam'd round dismantled towers:

Then the Bard pierc'd, with superstitious fear,
The majesty of woods, while fancy brought
In the leaf's lapse, or slow stream's sullen sound
The voice of gods to his enraptur'd ear:—
While, bent on highest themes, and wrapt in thought,
Shuddering he stalk'd along the enchanted ground.

January 6. ANNA.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ODE *on* SENSIBILITY.

ALTHO' the ties of kindred will controul
More the soft feelings of the tender soul,
It also heaves compassion's gentle sigh,
And wipes the tear from the sad stranger's eye;
For vice it feels the sympathising glow,
And in calamity forgets the foe.

'Tis not the kindred of a gloomy mind,
Altho' it feels a sorrow pure refin'd,
Approving thoughts and soft repose succeeds
Its noble sorrow and its manly deeds;
Of all the virtues, 'tis the generous friend,
And with it all the softer virtues blend.

Friendship cannot, where it is not, be found;
But there deceit and avarice abound,—
It shuns the pride of station and of fate,
Draws no destinction from the poor and great,
But suits its feeling to affliction's grief,
And drops to all, the accents of relief.

When Eve appear'd in nature's charms array'd,
I sought a still retreat, the silent shade,
Reclin'd beneath a spreading tree, which stood
Beside the banks of a smooth flowing flood;
I view'd the beauty of this charming scene,
The verdant landscape and the sky serene.

The turtle's mournful song assail'd my ear,
And ask'd from pity's gentle eye a tear;
My serious meditation turn'd on woe,
And taught these feeble pu'rile lines to flow;
Here nature flows untaught by art,
The wild effusions of a youthful heart.

SEPTUMUS.

A RIDDLE.

IT is not the wandering Jew, nor yet the son of Levy; for before they were he was; he goes bareheaded like a grey friar; his beard is as red as a vermilion; his cloathing is neither knit, wove, nor spun, neither made of silk, flax, wool, nor hair, but of a beautiful colour; he walks neither with stick, staff, nor sword; he drinks no strong drink; he will have no money if you would give it to him; he had rather dwell in a barn than in a king's palace; as he prophecies with out-stretched arms, he tells them the day of the Lord is at hand; people of all nations know his language; he is neither a formist nor a non-conformist; he believes no articles of the Christian Faith, neither doth he deny any; he is a professed aristocrat; he was with Noah in the ark; he was with Christ just before he was crucified; and he once preached a sermon to a great man, which drew tears from his eyes.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SLAVERY—*A Dream.*

By a youth.

HOW many of my fellow creatures are now groaning beneath the yoke of oppression, and scourged by the iron rod of despotism, still we must cry with Sterne, "Disguise thyself as thou wilt, still slavery still thou art a bitter draught." Then arouse O ye generous Frenchmen! gird on your swords in defence of Liberty, Equality, and the Rights of Man, and may ye humble the proud tyrants of the earth and set whole nations Free. Filled with these thoughts I fell asleep, and methought that I was upon a large plain, and after I had sufficiently admired the beauty of the scene, I saw a large train of damsels advancing towards me, the foremost of whom I easily descried to be the goddess of truth, and after she had come up to me, Mortal, [says she] I have heard your complaints and come to undecieve you, know then, that, that which you despise is nothing but a meer name, a bugbear to frighten the ignorant part of mankind. Is not every one a slave to his passions? Is not a miser [who hoards up his money for no other purpose but to look at] a slave to his money, for which he has cheated widows and orphans? Is not a drunkard a slave to his bottle? A gamester to the dice? Is not a jealous man a slave to that green eyed monster jealousy? But when you meet with a virtuous man, you may exclaim, O happiest of slaves! for thou art the beloved servant of God. And

> Washington, America's boasted name,
> E'en was a slave to Liberty and Fame.
> Let nations———

But hold [cry'd I, interrupting her] shall one man, distinguished by being one of the descendents of a race of blockheads, and the title of king, tyrannize over so many millions. Are not those millions [cry'd the goddess] the slaves of fear, for how can one man rule over so many millions if they are unwilling that he should rule; but see what comes yonder. I cast my eyes upon a road at the furthermost end of the plain, where issued a croud dragging something after them, which I could not distinctly perceive, and after they had got into the middle of the plain they fell upon their knees and began to worship it. [base slaves, cry'd I] I then cast my eyes upon another part of the plain, where I saw advancing, a train of females, which I knew to be prostitutes by their dress and behavior; but they made such a noise that I awoke.

After I had ruminated upon my dream, still, cry'd I, a virtuous slavery is better than a licentious liberty. W. J.

A Poor drunken Sailor being asked, if he was sure of being gratified in three wishes, what they would be, replied: My first wish would be *all the Brandy in the world!* Your next Jack? *All the Tobacco in the world!* Now for the third; *Why d—n my eyes, MORE BRANDY!*

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 11.

By the Ship Eliza, Capt. Harrison in 9 Weeks from Liverpool, we have received the following important European intelligence.

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF THE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

PARIS, *October* 16.

Yesterday morning the once all powerful and beautiful Marie Antoinette, consort of the unfortunate Louis, King of France, the daughter, sister and aunt, of Emperors, was brought like the meaneſt malefactor from the vile priſon of the Conciergerie, and placed at the criminal bar of the Revolutionary Tribunal.

The act of accuſation, as prepared by the public accuſer, was to the following purport:

Marie Antoinette ſtands charged; 1ſt, With having dilapidated and laviſhed the finances of the nation, in concert with the execrable Calonne, by cauſing to be tranſmitted to the Emperor ſeveral millions, which ſtill ſerve to carry on a war againſt France.—2dly, with having in imitation of Brunehaud, and De Medicis, who alſo called themſelves Queens of France, conſpired againſt the liberty of the French nation.—3dly, With having ſought to ſtarve the people in 1789.—4thly, With having excited the murders of October 5, and 6.—5thly, With having in concert with Bailly and La Fayette, cauſed the patriots to be butchered in the Camp de Mars.—6thly, With having prevailed upon the Swiſs to fire on the people on the 10th of Auguſt.—7thly, With having like another Agrippina, forgotten ſhe was a mother, in order to commit inceſt with her ſon.

Herbert ſubſtitute of the Commons, then gave evidence with a view of ſubſtantiating the infamous charge of inceſt: and ſtated that it was founded upon the confeſſion of the young Louis himſelf.

When the Tribunal put the queſtion on this charge. The Queen indignantly replied as follows:

"I remain, Sir, ſilent on that ſubject, becauſe nature holds all ſuch crimes in abhorrence," and then turning with an animated air to the people, ſhe exclaimed, "I appeal to all mothers who are preſent in this auditory—is ſuch a crime poſſible."

After the examination had cloſed, the Queen was ſoon condemned, "as guilty of having been acceſſary to, and having co-operated in different manœuvres againſt the liberty of France; of having entertained a correſpondence with the enemies of the Republic; of having participated in a plot tending to kindle a civil war in the interior of the Republic, by arming citizens againſt each other."

This morning (the 16th) the unhappy victim was carried, in a common cart to the place of execution. The whole armed force off Paris was on foot. The ſtreets were lined by two very cloſe rows of armed citizens. The Queen was in a white looſe dreſs—but had her arms tied behind her. As ſhe paſſed along the croud frequently cried out "bravo." At the place of execution ſhe looked firmly round her on all ſides. She was accompanied by the ci-devant curate of St Landry, a conſtitutional prieſt, and on the ſcaffold preſerved her natural dignity of mind.

After the execution, three young perſons dipped their handkerchiefs in her blood. They were immediately arreſted.

DESTRUCTION of LYONS,

Decreed in the National Convention, the 12th of October, on motion of Barrere.

Art. I. "There ſhall be named by the National Convention, upon the preſentation of the committee of public ſafety, an extraordinary commiſſion compoſed of five members, in order to puniſh the Revolutioniſts of Lyons according to military law and without delay.

II. "All the inhabitants of Lyons ſhall be diſarmed; their arms ſhall be immediately diſtributed among the defenders of the Republic. A part ſhall be reſtored to the Patriots of Lyons who have been oppreſſed by the rich and counter-revolutioniſts.

III. "The city of Lyons ſhall be diſtroyed. whatever was inhabited by a rich man ſhal be demoliſhed. The poor-houſe the dwellings of ſlaughtered and proſcribed patriots, the edifices eſpecially employed to induſtry, and the monuments conſecrated to humanity and public inſtruction, ſhall alone remain.

IV. "The name of Lyons ſhall be effaced from the liſt of the towns of the Republic. The re-union of houſes preſerved ſhall henceforth bear the name of "Ville Affranchie."

V. "A column ſhall be raiſed upon the ruins of Lyons, to atteſt to poſterity the crimes and the puniſhment of the royaliſts of that city, with this inſcription.

"Lyons warred againſt Liberty;
"Lyons is no more!
"The 11th of the 1ſt month,
"Second year of the French Republic;
"One and indiviſible."

VI. "The Repreſentatives of the people ſhall immediately nominate commiſſioners to make a liſt of all the rich and counter-revolutioniſts of Lyons, that the reſolutions of the Convention may be immediately carried into execution."—Decreed.

We learn, that a vote was paſſed, in the Houſe of the Repreſentatives of the United States, for raiſing and equipping a ſmall NAVY of FRIGATES, for the protection of our commerce.

Jamaica accounts of November 21, announce, that the governor had proclaimed the ports of that iſland open for the importation of red and white oak ſtaves and heading in American bottoms, for 4 months.

The Governor of South Carolina has iſſued his proclamation in conſequence of information, that an armed force was levying within that ſtate by perſons under foreign authority, forbidding enrollments, &c.

On Tueſday laſt, being the Anniverſary Feſtival of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradeſmen of this City, the Society met at Mrs. Amory's at 9 o'clock, A. M. and proceeded to the election of their officers for the enſuing year, when

John Stagg, was elected Preſident,
James Tylee, Vice-Preſident,
John Campbell, 2d Vice-Preſident,
William I Elſworth, Treaſurer, and
John Elſworth, Secretary.

Thomas Le Foy,
Abraham E. Brouwer,
Jacob Sherred and
Stephen Smith. } Overſeers of the Poor.

At 3 o'clock P. M. the Society formed a line of proceſſion and proceeded to the tontine-coffee-houſe, where they partook of an elegant dinner provided for them. After dinner the following toaſts were drank:—

1. The Preſident of the United States, may he ever be hailed freedom's favorite ſon.

2. The Senate and Houſe of Repreſentatives of the United States, may wiſdom, patriotiſm and energy govern all their proceedings.

3. May our Indian neighbours be ſpeedily convinced of the great utility, that would reſult to them from being at peace with the United States.

4. May the ſons of Columbia be ever convinced of the great propriety and neceſſity of preparing for war in time of peace.

5. May nothing but neceſſity induce Americans to unſheath their ſwords, and then only in defence of their invaded rights.

6. May the effects of our happy conſtitution ingraft in every citizen principle to ſupport it.

7. May every citizen have the eyes of an argus to diſcover every attempt againſt, and the arm of an hero to defend, the liberties of our country.

8. May our citizens who in their zeal oppoſe each other in inferior points, harmonize in the grand principles of republicaniſm.

9. The Governor of the ſtate of New-York.

10. The Mayor and Corporation of the city of New-York.

11. The Republic of France.

12. May all nations be at peace and in full poſſeſſion of liberty.

13. May our arts, ſciences and manufactures attain to the ſummit of ingenuity, and be pronounced unrivaled.

14. Agriculture and commerce.

15. May the preſent union of the fifteen United States, be as laſting as the ebbing and flowing of the tide.

Volunteer from the Chair.

May honeſty, frugality and induſtry be ever characteriſtic of mechanics throughout the world.

At intervals ſome patriotic ſongs were ſung, and at an early hour the ſociety adjourned, highly gratified with Mr. Hyde's attention, and the great order, decorum, and brotherly affection that prevailed the courſe of the day.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Thurſday evening the 26th of December, by the Rev. Mr. Morrell, Mr. JOHN LOWERRIE, to Miſs PHEBE SEAMAN—both of this city.

Methinks the bliſs muſt be complete,
Where wit and beauty jointly meet;
More pleaſing ſtill the nuptual bands,
When honor, virtue joins their hands,

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, Mr. SAMUEL BORROWE, to Miſs ELIZA BALL—both of this city.

Thou fellow member of the marrige ſtate,
To you and yours be nuptual pleaſure great;
May heirs be born, may laſting joys enſue,
May happineſs attend your ſpouſe and you.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Biſſet, Mr. JOHN DELANCY, of the iſland of St. Croix, to Mrs. HANNAH PEARCE, of this city, widow of the late Mr. Samuel Pierce, merchant of London.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, PETER MASSONNEAU, Eſq. of the iſland of St. Domingo, to Miſs SUSANNA NEILSON, daughter of Mr. William Neilſon, merchant of this city.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, January 13.

Will be preſented, a COMEDY, *called, The*

TEMPEST;

Or, The Enchanted Iſland.

To which will be added, a FARCE, *called, The*

GUARDIAN.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 paſt five o'clock, and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 paſt ſix o'clock.

would you wish to exchange for such mental gewgaws, if *I* may so express myself, the solid pleasures of endearing familiarity; the advantages resulting from unbroken confidence, from a social intercourse, uninterrupted by the fopperies of language, and from all the matchless, and serene enjoyments, which wedded friends may know? Are you not apprehensive that the continued clouds which gloom your lovely face, may prematurely destroy your bloom, and by imperceptible degrees, alineate the affections of your husband? If once you relinquish your place in his bosom, it will require a series of the most arduous efforts to restore you to the possession which you will have thus imprudently abdicate! I am not an advocate for undue gentleness, or submissive acquiescence; such conduct may border upon meanness; a woman should be just too, she should reverence herself; I am far from conceiving that the female world, considered in the aggregate, is inferior to the male; but custom hath established a certain order in society, and custom is a despot, whose chains I am fearful it will be in vain that an individual will assay to burst; I know too, that it is for the interest of every person who singly considers either him, or herself, to cultivate an *equal* and *serene* temper of mind. If you array yourself in the garments of tranquility, if you seek to clothe yourself with innate cheerfulness, *habit* will at length render you in *reality complacent*, and it will not be you who will derive the smallest share of advantage therefrom. In short, my dear girl, you have every inducement to call forth your most unremitted exertions. Parents tenderly anxious for your welfare—Parents, whose felicity is inseparably entwined with your own; a husband acknowledged as highly deserving, and a beauteous infant, whose little eyes are raised to you for protection, for instruction, and for peace; oh cloud not his budding life by a grief so strange and unaccountable; his pretty cheek should not thus early be washed by the tear of sorrow; oh pierce not thus the bosom of her who hath reared you to womanhood, whose prime hopes of temporal enjoyment rest with you, and who, in consequence of that authority, which by high heaven is vested in her, demands of you an account of that latent woe, which *gaining strength by concealment* is thus preying upon all your promised joys; speak, I conjure you speak, and let your communications mitigate the pangs, which cease not to lacerate the bosom of your afflicted and commiserating mother.

The evening of the day, which had presented the foregoing address, returned Mary the subjoined reply:

[*To be Continued*]

Odd Advertisement.

LOST where it was dropped, on Sunday night, an empty bag with a cheese in it. The bag was marked T. D. but the letters were worn out.—

N. B. The person who lost it, never missed it until it was gone: so if any person will bring it to him, he shall be rewarded for his trouble.

For the Weekly Museum.

SONNET.

AH! whither now are fled those golden hours,
When strong imagination (mighty queen)
Peopled each pleasing and each solemn scene,
Hill, dale, and wood, with more than mortal powers?

When elves tript nightly thro' sequester'd bowers,
And every tree with innate life was warm,
When angry demons howl'd in every storm,
And shrieking ghosts roam'd round dismantled towers:

Then the Bard pierc'd, with superstitious fear,
The majesty of woods, while fancy brought
In the leaf's lapse, or slow stream's sullen sound
The voice of gods to his enraptur'd ear:—
While, bent on highest themes, and wrapt in thought,
Shuddering he stalk'd along the enchanted ground.

January 6. Anna.

For the Weekly Museum.

Ode on Sensibility.

ALTHO' the ties of kindred will controul
More the soft feelings of the tender soul,
It also heaves compassion's gentle sigh,
And wipes the tear from the sad stranger's eye;
For vice it feels the sympathising glow,
And in calamity forgets the foe.

'Tis not the kindred of a gloomy mind,
Altho' it feels a sorrow pure refin'd,
Approving thoughts and soft repose succeeds
Its noble sorrow and its manly deeds;
Of all the virtues, 'tis the generous friend,
And with it all the softer virtues blend.

Friendship cannot, where it is not, be found;
But there deceit and avarice abound,—
It shuns the pride of station and of fate,
Draws no destinction from the poor and great,
But suits its feeling to affliction's grief,
And drops to all, the accents of relief.

When Eve appear'd in nature's charms array'd,
I sought a still retreat, the silent shade,
Reclin'd beneath a spreading tree, which stood
Beside the banks of a smooth flowing flood;
I view'd the beauty of this charming scene,
The verdant landscape and the sky serene.

The turtle's mournful song assail'd my ear,
And ask'd from pity's gentle eye a tear;
My serious meditation turn'd on woe,
And taught these feeble pu'rile lines to flow;
Here nature flows untaught by art,
The wild effusions of a youthful heart.

Septumus.

A RIDDLE.

IT is not the wandering Jew, nor yet the son of Levy; for before they were he was; he goes bareheaded like a grey friar; his beard is as red as a vermilion; his cloathing is neither knit, wove, nor spun, neither made of silk, flax, wool, nor hair, but of a beautiful colour; he walks neither with stick, staff, nor sword; he drinks no strong drink; he will have no money if you would give it to him; he had rather dwell in a barn than in a king's palace; as he prophecies with out-stretched arms, he tells them the day of the Lord is at hand; people of all nations know his language; he is neither a formist nor a non-conformist; he believes no articles of the Christian Faith, neither doth he deny any; he is a professed aristocrat; he was with Noah in the ark; he was with Christ just before he was crucified; and he once preached a sermon to a great man, which drew tears from his eyes.

For the Weekly Museum.

SLAVERY—*A Dream.*

By a youth.

HOW many of my fellow creatures are now groaning beneath the yoke of oppression, and scourged by the iron rod of despotism, still we must cry with Sterne, "Disguise thyself as thou wilt, still slavery still thou art a bitter draught." Then arouse O ye generous Frenchmen! gird on your swords in defence of Liberty, Equality, and the Rights of Man, and may ye humble the proud tyrants of the earth and set whole nations Free. Filled with these thoughts I fell asleep, and methought that I was upon a large plain, and after I had sufficiently admired the beauty of the scene, I saw a large train of damsels advancing towards me, the foremost of whom I easily descried to be the goddess of truth, and after she had come up to me, Mortal, [says she] I have heard your complaints and come to undecieve you, know then, that, that which you despise is nothing but a meer name, a bugbear to frighten the ignorant part of mankind. Is not every one a slave to his passions? Is not a miser [who hoards up his money for no other purpose but to look at] a slave to his money, for which he has cheated widows and orphans? Is not a drunkard a slave to his bottle? A gamester to the dice? Is not a jealous man a slave to that green eyed monster jealousy? But when you meet with a virtuous man, you may exclaim, O happiest of slaves! for thou art the beloved servant of God. And

> Washington, America's boasted name,
> E'en was a slave to Liberty and Fame.
> Let nations———

But hold [cry'd I, interrupting her] shall one man, distinguished by being one of the descendents of a race of blockheads, and the title of king, tyrannize over so many millions. Are not those milions [cry'd the goddess] the slaves of fear, for how can one man rule over so many millions if they are unwilling that he should rule; but see what comes yonder. I cast my eyes upon a road at the furthermost end of the plain, where issued a croud dragging something after them, which I could not distinctly perceive, and after they had got into the middle of the plain they fell upon their knees and began to worship it. [base slaves, cry'd I] I then cast my eyes upon another part of the plain, where I saw advancing, a train of females, which I knew to be prostitutes by their dress and behavior; but they made such a noise that I awoke.

After I had ruminated upon my dream, still, cry'd I, a virtuous slavery is better than a licentious liberty. W. J.

A Poor drunken Sailor being asked, if he was sure of being gratified in three wishes, what they would be, replied: My first wish would be *all the Brandy in the world!* Your next Jack? *All the Tobacco in the world!* Now for the third; *Why d—n my eyes, MORE BRANDY!*

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 11.

By the Ship Eliza, Capt. Harriſon in 9 Weeks from Liverpool, we have received the following important European intelligence.

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF THE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

PARIS, *October* 16.

Yeſterday morning the once all powerful and beautiful Marie Antoinette, conſort of the unfortunate Louis, King of France, the daughter, ſiſter and aunt, of Emperors, was brought like the meaneſt malefactor from the vile priſon of the Conciergerie, and placed at the criminal bar of the Revolutionary Tribunal.

The act of accuſation, as prepared by the public accuſer, was to the following purport:

Marie Antoinette ſtands charged; 1ſt, With having dilapidated and laviſhed the finances of the nation, in concert with the execrable Calonne, by cauſing to be tranſmitted to the Emperor ſeveral millions, which ſtill ſerve to carry on a war againſt France.—2dly, with having in imitation of Brunehaud, and De Medicis, who alſo called themſelves Queens of France, conſpired againſt the liberty of the French nation.—3dly, With having ſought to ſtarve the people in 1789.—4thly, With having excited the murders of October 5, and 6.—5thly, With having in concert with Bailly and La Fayette, cauſed the patriots to be butchered in the Camp de Mars.—6thly, With having prevailed upon the Swiſs to fire on the people on the 10th of Auguſt.—7thly, With having like another Agrippina, forgotten ſhe was a mother, in order to commit inceſt with her ſon.

Herbert ſubſtitute of the Commons, then gave evidence with a view of ſubſtantiating the infamous charge of inceſt; and ſtated that it was founded upon the confeſſion of the young Louis himſelf.

When the Tribunal put the queſtion on this charge. The Queen indignantly replied as follows:

"I remain, Sir, ſilent on that ſubject, becauſe nature holds all ſuch crimes in abhorrence," and then turning with an animated air to the people, ſhe exclaimed, "I appeal to all mothers who are preſent in this auditory—is ſuch a crime poſſible."

After the examination had cloſed, the Queen was ſoon condemned, "as guilty of having been acceſſary to, and having co-operated in different manœuvres againſt the liberty of France; of having entertained a correſpondence with the enemies of the Republic; of having participated in a plot tending to kindle a civil war in the interior of the Republic, by arming citizens againſt each other."

This morning (the 16th) the unhappy victim was carried, in a common cart to the place of execution. The whole armed force off Paris was on foot. The ſtreets were lined by two very cloſe rows of armed citizens. The Queen was in a white looſe dreſs—but had her arms tied behind her. As ſhe paſſed along the croud frequently cried out "bravo." At the place of execution ſhe looked firmly round her on all ſides. She was accompanied by the ci-devant curate of St Landry, a conſtitutional prieſt, and on the ſcaffold preſerved her natural dignity of mind.

After the execution, three young perſons dipped their handkerchiefs in her blood. They were immediately arreſted.

DESTRUCTION of LYONS,

Decreed in the National Convention, the 12th of October, on motion of Barrere.

ART. I. "There ſhall be named by the National Convention, upon the preſentation of the committee of public ſafety, an extraordinary commiſſion compoſed of five members, in order to puniſh the Revolutioniſts of Lyons according to military law and without delay.

II. "All the inhabitants of Lyons ſhall be diſarmed; their arms ſhall be immediately diſtributed among the defenders of the Republic. A part ſhall be reſtored to the Patriots of Lyons who have been oppreſſed by the rich and counter-revolutioniſts.

III. "The city of Lyons ſhall be diſtroyed. whatever was inhabited by a rich man ſhal be demoliſhed. The poor-houſe the dwellings of ſlaughtered and proſcribed patriots, the edifices eſpecially employed to induſtry, and the monuments conſecrated to humanity and public inſtruction, ſhall alone remain.

IV. "The name of Lyons ſhall be effaced from the liſt of the towns of the Republic. The re-union of houſes preſerved ſhall henceforth bear the name of "Ville Affranchie."

V. "A column ſhall be raiſed upon the ruins of Lyons, to atteſt to poſterity the crimes and the puniſhment of the royaliſts of that city, with this inſcription.

"Lyons warred againſt Liberty;
"Lyons is no more!
"The 11th of the 1ſt month,
"Second year of the French Republic;
"One and indiviſible."

VI. "The Repreſentatives of the people ſhall immediately nominate commiſſioners to make a liſt of all the rich and counter-revolutioniſts of Lyons, that the reſolutions of the Convention may be immediately carried into execution."—Decreed.

We learn, that a vote was paſſed, in the Houſe of the Repreſentatives of the United States, for raiſing and equipping a ſmall NAVY of FRIGATES, for the protection of our commerce.

Jamaica accounts of November 21, announce, that the governor had proclaimed the ports of that iſland open for the importation of red and white oak ſtaves and heading in American bottoms, for 4 months.

The Governor of South Carolina has iſſued his proclamation in conſequence of information, that an armed force was levying within that ſtate by perſons under foreign authority, forbidding enrollments, &c.

On Tueſday laſt, being the Anniverſary Feſtival of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradeſmen of this City, the Society met at Mrs. Amory's at 9 o'clock, A. M. and proceeded to the election of their officers for the enſuing year, when

John Stagg, was elected Preſident,
James Tylee, Vice-Preſident,
John Campbell, 2d Vice-Preſident,
William I Elſworth, Treaſurer, and
John Elſworth, Secretary.

Thomas Le Foy,
Abraham E. Brouwer,
Jacob Sherred and } Overſeers of the Poor.
Stephen Smith.

At 3 o'clock P. M. the Society formed a line of proceſſion and proceeded to the tontine-coffee-houſe, where they partook of an elegant dinner provided for them. After dinner the following toaſts were drank:—

1. The Preſident of the United States, may he ever be hailed freedom's favorite ſon.

2. The Senate and Houſe of Repreſentatives of the United States, may wiſdom, patriotiſm and energy govern all their proceedings.

3. May our Indian neighbours be ſpeedily convinced of the great utility, that would reſult to them from being at peace with the United States.

4. May the ſons of Columbia be ever convinced of the great propriety and neceſſity of preparing for war in time of peace.

5. May nothing but neceſſity induce Americans to unſheath their ſwords, and then only in defence of their invaded rights.

6. May the effects of our happy conſtitution ingraft in every citizen principle to ſupport it.

7. May every citizen have the eyes of an argus to diſcover every attempt againſt, and the arm of an hero to defend, the liberties of our country.

8. May our citizens who in their zeal oppoſe each other in inferior points, harmonize in the grand principles of republicaniſm.

9. The Governor of the ſtate of New-York.

10. The Mayor and Corporation of the city of New-York.

11. The Republic of France.

12. May all nations be at peace and in full poſſeſſion of liberty.

13. May our arts, ſciences and manufactures attain to the ſummit of ingenuity, and be pronounced unrivaled.

14. Agriculture and commerce.

15. May the preſent union of the fifteen United States, be as laſting as the ebbing and flowing of the tide.

Volunteer from the Chair.

May honeſty, frugality and induſtry be ever characteriſtic of mechanics throughout the world.

At intervals ſome patriotic ſongs were ſung, and at an early hour the ſociety adjourned, highly gratified with Mr. Hyde's attention, and the great order, decorum, and brotherly affection that prevailed the courſe of the day.

COURT of HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Thurſday evening the 26th of December, by the Rev. Mr. Morrell, Mr. JOHN LOWERRIE, to Miſs PHEBE SEAMAN—both of this city.

Methinks the bliſs muſt be complete,
Where wit and beauty jointly meet;
More pleaſing ſtill the nuptual bands,
When honor, virtue joins their hands,

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, Mr. SAMUEL BORROWE, to Miſs ELIZA BALL—both of this city.

Thou fellow member of the marrige ſtate,
To you and yours be nuptual pleaſure great;
May heirs be born, may laſting joys enſue,
May happineſs attend your ſpouſe and you.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Biſſet, Mr. JOHN DELANCY, of the iſland of St. Croix, to Mrs. HANNAH PEARCE, of this city, widow of the late Mr. Samuel Pierce, merchant of London.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, PETER MASSONNEAU, Eſq. of the iſland of St. Domingo, to Miſs SUSANNA NEILSON, daughter of Mr. William Neilſon, merchant of this city.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, January 13.

Will be preſented, a COMEDY, *called, The*

TEMPEST;

Or, The Enchanted Iſland.

To which will be added, a FARCE, *called, The*

GUARDIAN.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 paſt five o'clock, and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 paſt ſix o'clock.

Court of Apollo.

A SONG,

Compoſed for the Anniverſary Feſtival of the MECHANIC SOCIETY, *January 7th* 1794.

[*To the tune of Gallant Sailor.*]

GENIUS of Arts! proſtrate before thee
In one grand and ſolemn train;
While we're feaſting we adore thee
For the aſcendance which we gain.

CHORUS.

Since nature's billows—nature's billows,
Hurl'd us up in Freedom's reign.

Tho' all the European world's in motion,
Oppoſing nations beat to arms,
No peace, but like the troubled ocean,
While we fear no dire alarms.
Peace and plenty—peace and plenty
Spreads before us all her charms.

The fire of Freedom takes each nation,
In France our brethren catch the flame,
Work with zeal their own ſalvation,
The Rights of Man defend and claim.
To all nations—to all nations,
Go on and Liberty proclaim.

Let Poland's king by inſpiration,
Victorious reign in Freedom's cauſe,
Work for his ſubjects their ſalvation,
So Liberty, promote her laws.
The wide-mouth'd monſter—wide-mouth'd monſter,
Old Tyranny unhinge her jaws.

Hail happy day! not far at diſtance,
When tyranny ſhall drop her yoke,
And Freedom's reign have no reſiſtance,
And Tyrants power diſſolve in ſmoke.
And all united—all united,
Nor ſhall the chain be ever broke.

Soon may Columbia's flag moſt glorious,
Borne by navies of her own,
Proteſt her ſhores, and prove victorious
On all the foes her power diſown.
And grant protection—grant protection
To all who under tyrants groan.

This day, ye ſons of Arts united,
Sacred to our compacts birth,
With wine and harmony delighted,
As one our intereſt, ſoul, and breath.
May theſe bleſſings—may theſe bleſſings
Aid and guide us thro' 'till death.

Each glaſs ſhall bring afreſh to memory,
All the heroes of our land,
Waſhington, Lincoln, and Montgomery,
And Smallwood join the heroic band.
Their deeds of glory—deeds of glory
Ever ſhall before us ſtand.

With them our patriotic ſtateſmen,
Who in Congreſs have a ſeat,
Wrought wonders like the Roman great men,
With neither armies, arms, or fleet.
Praiſe their virtue—praiſe their virtue.
The trump of Fame proclaims them great.

With them we'll toaſt our Legiſlature,
Wiſdom be their conſtant guide,
Both truth and juſtice in their nature,
Wings their praiſes far and wide.
The Corporation—the Corporation,
The Mayor and Magiſtrates beſide.

Arts ſons! in union now aſſembled,
On this great day in Ninety-Four,
Strength and beauty are reſembled,
Gracing the Columbian ſhore.
Happy New-Year—happy New-Year,
On which we never met before.

Muſical Circulating Library.

JAMES HARRISON, *begs leave moſt reſpectfully to acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of* New-York *in particular, and the public in general, that he has in preparation a very choice and extenſive collection of the neweſt and moſt approved muſic of all kinds, which he propoſes offering to the public upon the terms of a circulating library, which will be extenſively carried on both in town and country, having correſpondence with the firſt muſic warehouſes in London, Paris and Amſterdam, will be conſtanly ſupplied with every new publication as ſoon as printed, which will be immediately added to the Library; in the collection of it he pledges himſelf to ſpare no pains or expence, by which means he hopes to merit the patronage and ſupport of a generous public.*

The library is now opened on the ſame low terms as in London. Subſcriptions are received at his ſtore, No. 38 Maiden-Lane, *and good muſic taken in payment.* Dec. 28.

To be SOLD,

A convenient dwelling houſe and lot of ground, the houſe newly built, in lumbard ſtreet, at the upper end of the ſhip yards, near Col. Rutgers. The houſe is 22 feet front & rear, and 18 feet deep, full two ſtories high. The lot is 26 feet, front and rear, and 100 feet deep. The houſe not finiſhed, but will be if it ſuits the purchaſer, and will be ſold on reaſonable terms. For further particulars, enquire of John Ogilvie, on the Premiſes, or of Richard Jacquiſh, Grocer, at the upper end of pump-ſtreet, Bowery. Dec. 28, 1793.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.

Beſt London Superfine Broad Cloths,

Viz.

NAVY BLUE,	Drabs,
do. different ſhades	Snuff,
Bottle and graſs green,	Claret,
Pearl, Lead,	Cinnamon,
Slate, Black,	London-Brown,

And a variety of very handſome Mixtures.

TRIMMINGS ſuitable for the above.

Caſſimeres of different colours twilled and plain
Do. ribbed, Veſt patterns of different kinds,
Silk Florentine of a ſuperior quality,

for ſale by

CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR.

No 13, *Golden Hill-ſtreet.*

Who returns his ſincere thanks to thoſe who have favoured him with their cuſtom; and now aſſures them and the public in general, that he is furniſhed with cloths and trimmings of a ſuperior quality, and is determined to ſell them at as reaſonable a rate as any perſon can afford in this city.

☞ JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who are maſters of the buſineſs, will meet with encouragement, apply as above. September 19.

S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the publicin general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71---1y.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

For the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory

A Number of Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, twelve years old or upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeſhip, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Buſineſs.—Enquire at the Factory, about ſix miles from Town, on York Iſland, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171. Queen-ſtreet.

DOCTOR PRICE.

TALBOT, ALLUM and LEE, No. 202, Queen-ſtreet, oppoſite Burling-ſlip, reſpectfully inform their ſubſcribers and the public, they have juſt received a few elegant engravings of that tried friend to the AMERICAN and FRENCH REVOLUTIONS, the late Dr. RICHARD PRICE of London, which are ready for delivery at 3 dollars each.—N. B. The engravings are from a painting by Benjamin Weſt, Eſq. and the ſize of the print 12 1-4 inch. by 9 1-2 inches.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an abſent debtor, and to all others wohm it may concern, that upon application made to the ſaid Mayor by a creditor of the ſaid Theodorus Brower, purſuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day of *April*, 1786. He hath directed all the eſtate both real and perſonal of the ſaid Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be ſeized; and that unleſs he the ſaid Theodorus Brower, ſhall return and diſcharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his eſtates real and perſonal will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 1y.

GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where veſſels can come cloſe to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very ittle expence.---Thoſe that pleaſe to employ him may depend on the ſtricteſt attention and beſt endeavors to give ſatisfaction.

New-York, July 6. 69. 6m.

NEW STORE

JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seaſonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchaſed at vendue, and will be ſold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-ſtreet.

New-York, Oct. 26, 1793. 85—3m